

# THE DE LAND NEWS.

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## MISS BOUCHELLE IN NORTH CAROLINA

BLOWING ROCK, N. C., Aug. 27.  
Editor The News:

From Johnson City, Tenn., which is in the edge of the mountains jutting in two directions into the heart of the Blue Ridge, are two railroads. One, the C. C. & O., a new road, crosses the Southern at Marion, N. C., and for variety and magnificence of scenery encompassed, is unsurpassed in all the Appalachian chain. It is said to be one of the most costly roads, for its length, in the world, and to have the finest grade of any mountain road. The other is a narrow gauge and climbs to Cranberry, N. C., over three thousand feet above sealevel. This one I took in an effort to get to Foscoe, where I wished to visit some friends. The road goes through the roughest mountains it was ever my lot to see. There are places where the train hangs on a narrow ledge hundreds of feet above the bottom of the canon, with the mountain almost perpendicular above and below. At Cranberry we were transferred to a little toy road, whose running apparatus consisted of an engine, a flat car and a coach divided into two compartments, one for baggage and the other for passengers. It also has the reputation of piling up in a wreck about once a week. No one has ever been seriously hurt, however—probably because the train crawls along at about the pace of a walking horse. Passengers can see the inclination to wreck, step off the back platform, walk to a safe distance up the hill and watch the performance. Nevertheless it is better than livery travel through the mountains. Where you pay fifty cents for a dozen miles on the "dummy," you must pay three dollars and costs (the whole amounting to about seven

we were going over into Watauga to set up housekeeping. My guide told me he was returning with the horses in the forenoon, but it was only when we turned the next bend in the road that we indulged in a hearty laugh.

Foscoe is a hamlet in a little valley at the foot of Grandfather mountain, the highest peak of the Blue Ridge (Mt. Mitchell, not very far distant, which is the highest mountain east of the Rockies, is in the Great Smokies). Old Grandfather, rising 5,807 feet above sea level, is a huge mountain, and can be seen from every direction many miles away. Three counties corner on its summit. It gets its name from the fact that it has five rugged rock-faced peaks from what from a distance easily resembles a patriarchal face. From points nearer there is a shorter and more easily discerned face, while on the end of the mountain the stone face, clear-cut and distinct, can be seen at certain angles for several miles around.

This mountain is the objective point for summer camping parties, dozens of them making pilgrimage to its summit every summer. The head spring of the Watauga river, a half mile from the top, is a favorite camp-ground for such parties. The temperature of the waters of the spring is about 42°. The atmosphere at the summit is so frigid even in summer that few people care to linger there very long. There are vast quantities of crystal quartz on the mountain, interesting to souvenir hunters. Bears and catamounts still infest its fastnesses. One old hunter who recently died, killed in his lifetime over a hundred bears on and around this giant of the Appalachians.

A number of years ago an Episcopal

full of mischief. (They go by the inspiring names of Sodom and Gomorrah.) One morning, discovering Sod "worrying" a nice black skirt belonging to my hostess, I rescued the garment and reported the misdemeanor. Half an hour later the daughter and I were sitting quietly at the big desk in the library when we heard a gentle voice in seeming remonstrance. Just below the window my hostess was standing with the luckless skirt in one hand and a birch twig in the other, talking to one of the dogs on this wise: "Now, Gom, what can I say to make you understand why I must punish you?" Gom wagged his tail in apparent appreciation, and then we heard the soft swish, swish of the birch for a moment. A little later my hostess entered the library, and sinking into a chair remarked with a sigh, "I was compelled to whip Gom severely; then I gave Sod a nice piece of bread and wouldn't let Gom have any." Suddenly looking up with wide eyes, she exclaimed, "Why, you said Sod, didn't you? Oh dear, and I whipped Gom!" Then the dear, white-haired gentlewoman started off to make amends. Turning at the door she added—remorse in her voice but a suspicious twitch about the corners of her mouth—"And to think I took especial pleasure in it too; for I don't like Gom." There was no "suspicion of a smile" with us. We just whooped. No doubt meanwhile poor Gom was pondering over the disadvantages of being born a twin, "for he got licked, though he wasn't to blame."

FRANCES BOUCHELLE.

### Fell into the Condenser.

E. H. Youngs, Jr., who has had charge of the Lakeland Ice Works, was terribly scalded from his knees down by falling into the condenser, a vat containing boiling water. He will be disabled for some time.

## SEPTEMBER MEETING COUNTY COMMISSIONERS

Minutes Board of County Commissioners, in session September 6. Board met pursuant to adjournment. Present, J. G. Cade, R. D. Brooke, J. D. Bradshaw, S. B. Owens, and R. P. Hamlin, deputy clerk.

J. G. Cade was made chairman pro tem.

The minutes of the last regular meeting were read, approved and signed by the chairman pro tem.

The following road and bridge reports were then submitted: District No. 1—General repairs.

District No. 2—No report.

District No. 3—Completion of the grading of Pierson and Bakersburg road. Repairs on Barberville-DeLeon Springs road and Bakersburg and Seville road.

District No. 4—Repairs on Daytona-Ormond road, Tomoka and Daytona road, and New Smyrna and Daytona road.

District No. 5—General repairs.

The report of D. D. Rogers and Son in regard to the proposed road from Osteen to New Smyrna was received and accepted and a committee consisting of J. P. Turner, Geo. Dimick and J. J. Nicholson appointed to mark and view the proposed route and report at the next meeting of the board.

The petition of the citizens of Barberville and vicinity was granted and a committee consisting of W. A. McBride, D. F. Morrison and Dawson Brown appointed to straighten road between Volusia and Daytona and report at next meeting.

Action on the petition of Thos. L. Dean in regard to the erection of a gate across DeLand and Crows Bluff road was postponed until next meeting.

Allowance of Eliza Phillips was revoked and clerk instructed to notify her of the action of the board.

The clerk was instructed to request J. Earle Bacon to submit for the consideration of the board his bill for the burial of a pauper.

The clerk was instructed to notify the secretary of the Board of Pardons that the board had made a thorough investigation of the physical condition of S. E. Morris and were of the opinion that the sentence of the law should not be interfered with.

The petition of the officials of Holly Hill was referred to the attorneys of the board for reply.

The notary bonds of E. F. Oates, Silas B. Wright, Geo. L. Branning and Laurence N. Thompson were approved.

The pension claims of the following named persons were approved: Nancy A. Poppell, Thomas A. Hughes, William A. Finney, R. C. Baker, Mattie J. King, Cora O. Marsh, Jordan McCollum, A. H. Steagall, Dalilah Purdom, Moses Manning, Lavinia Hull, James F. Hull, Geo. W. Rich, Benjamin W. Nettles, Nancy M. Brooke, William R. Roberts, Eliza Jones, Daniel Clifton, Jr., and John Vaughan.

Witness fees in the case of the State of Florida vs. Roy Yelvington and State of Florida vs. Charlie Jones were refused.

Criminal Court cost bills for \$1414.17 were approved and the clerk instructed to issue warrants in payment of same.

On motion the board then adjourned to meet at 7:30 A. M., September 7. Board reconvened. All members present.

The committee appointed to improve

**NEW SHOES  
NEW CLOTHING  
COME IN AND BE FITTED  
EXPERT TAILOR TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY.**

# Fountain

dollars) for the same distance by livery conveyance—and don't get there any sooner.

There being no available livery transportation at Montezuma when I arrived, I struck out to find an accommodating farmer who would put me across Linnville Gap. The only thing obtainable was a pair of horses, and I had scarcely been on a horse for ten years. Twelve miles, half of them over the roughest road in all the State, didn't look tempting; but the young son of the farmer strapped my suitcases across his saddle, and we were off. Before many miles were traversed I was heartily glad we were not in a buggy. By going single file much of the way we were able to pick a fairly decent trail. But didn't we make a picture, though! At some places the rhododendrons crowded so close and arched so low over the road that we were compelled to duck our heads, even in the middle of the highway.

That was a journey to remember a day and a half. Nearly all the lands on the western slope belong to the Linnville Company, which established Linnville City as a summer resort. With wise forethought they are preserving a vast area of primeval forest, heavily timbered with spruce, tamarack and balsam, poplar, sycamore, linden, beech, birch, and various other trees found on these rich mountain lands. The lumbermen are allowed to cut out only the imperfect timber—trees with broken tops, dying branches, etc. So densely timbered is all this section that, although the lumbermen have sawed great quantities, yet it is scarcely missed. Several times we passed groups of lumber wagons, perhaps one of them broken down and blocking the road. Everywhere we were greeted heartily, with that courteous friendliness peculiar to the mountaineer. One old gentleman, beaming with good-will, asked if we were running away! They thought

school and mission was established at Valle Crusis, on the Watauga river. The school, which is industrial in nature, is now sending out well trained young people to settle in that section, thus raising the standards in their native mountains. Several branch missions have been established nearby. Miss Elizabeth Winegar and her mother came from New York to Foscoe last fall to assist the rector, Mr. Atkins, in the one starting there. The mission house, built nearly fifty years ago, is of smoothly-hewn poplar logs, many of them showing a breadth of fully two feet. In the centre is an immense rock chimney with old-fashioned fire-places of remarkable dimensions. The house has recently been remodeled to admit of modern conveniences. Water was run from a pure spring a mile up the mountain, for bath room and kitchen, and both dormer and casement windows have been added; but as far as possible the picturesque beauty of the original house has been preserved. The walls, newly "chinked" with mortar, both inside and out, give the house the appearance from a distance of being painted a dark gray-green, oddly penciled with white. Miss Vinegar is very much in love with her work, and with rare tact and genuine friendliness has won the hearts of the people. She is a great admirer of the sturdy honesty and unfeigned hospitality which characterizes these dwellers on the heights, and is as indignant as any of us "natives" at the frequently applied term "The Mountain Whites." I spent a week as guest in their home, and we had long talks about old DeLand and Stetson friends. But most of all I enjoyed hearing her tell of her varied experiences in mission work in New York City and in the mountains of Virginia and North Carolina, many of which were "rich, rare and racy."

I must tell the episode of the twins. They are a handsome pair of snow-white bull-terrier pups; great pets, but

### LABOR DAY AT DAYTONA.

The New State Holiday Was Duly Observed—DeLandites Present.

The holiday was very fittingly observed at Daytona Monday last. The various local unions gave a free basket picnic, to which all were invited. At 9:00 o'clock in the morning the different organizations met at the new Union Hall, on Beach street, near the Middle bridge, and led by the Daytona band, and the local company of the National Guard, the Halifax Rifles, formed a line of march down Beach street to the South bridge. There crossed over to Ridgewood, and marched back to the picnic grounds near the hall. There were altogether about 200 people in the parade.

Speeches were made by the Rev. Mr. Rutter, Mr. C. F. Burgman, and Hon. Macon Thornton, and were listened to with great interest by the assembled audience. After the speeches, dinner was served, and enjoyed immensely by all present.

All the business houses of the town were closed for the day, and the people turned out in full force to have a good time. There were two or three parties of happy picnickers who went down to the inlet; others spent the day on the beach or river, fishing and bathing.

In the evening the dance at the casino was much enjoyed by the young people, and the day closed with everybody happy.

Among the DeLand people to spend the holiday at the beach last Monday were noted Mr. and Mrs. Barnett, who chaperoned a crowd of young people, consisting of Misses Peterson, Larson, and Hagstrom, and Messrs. Peterson and Hagstrom, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Hord and Miss Narcissus Hord, Messrs. L. B. Hord, J. O. Gentry, Gordon Haynes, Tom Stewart, Clifford Botts, George Wood and Perkins.

A year or so ago, the Jacksonville papers were full of a great advertising scheme, to be conducted by one William T. Blaine, which was to bring a million, more or less, people into Jacksonville. The campaign was conducted and Blaine sent in his little bill for \$12,000, which was "cheap at half the price." The bill was turned down by the Jacksonville people—who are great at exploiting others, but have conscientious scruples against "taking the other horn of the dilemma." And now William T. is giving Jacksonville some free advertising in a little booklet he has just issued. Between her 100 booze shops, her Half-Million Club, and her William T., Jacksonville is right in the limelight.

It is said that about eighty citrus sub-exchanges have been organized throughout the State. Never before have the growers shown such a tendency to market their crops in a wise and concerted way. The result may be very beneficial to the State.

### Help the Band Boys.

The Gem Electric Theatre should be well patronized this week, as it is running under the auspices of the DeLand Independent Band. It has been years since the band has asked for anything and they never refuse to play anywhere for any occasion. The boys need a little encouragement and now that they are trying to buy uniforms, why not help them?

Tonight is "Amateur Vaudeville" night, and so far there have been five entries (three ladies, to compete for the prize.

### MOVING PICTURE PROGRAM.

Hunting Big Game in Africa (Full Reel)  
Spring Lock  
Changing of Souls  
Bondsmen's Fate.  
Cured By Gymnastics.

the road from Orange City to Thrasher's Ferry was discharged.

The offer of J. E. Alexander for the hire of county convicts was refused.

The treasurer's report for the month of August was approved and paid warrants ordered destroyed.

Miscellaneous bills against the county were then examined and approved and the clerk instructed to issue warrants in payment of the same, after which the board adjourned.

### A Cannery.

William Gomm of Buckingham, Lee county, is now planning to put in 20 acres of vegetables next season to be used exclusively by the cannery he is preparing to put in operation. His cannery at present has a capacity of 1,000 cans a day and Mr. Gomm expects to greatly exceed this if he can obtain the material.

### Quarter Million Pounds of Fish.

Fish shipments from the port of Punta Gorda for the week ending August 30th, amounted to eight solid cars and one hundred and thirty-four barrels, aggregating 218,800 pounds.

A. J. Peaden of Santa Rosa county, who with his brothers own an immense herd of sheep in West Florida, have proved that wool can profitably be raised in the South. They have marketed between 16,000 and 20,000 pounds of wool in the past few weeks. Nearly the same amount has been made for several years.

John R. Bradley, the man who financed Dr. Cook's polar expedition and made it possible for him to discover the North Pole, is well known in Florida, as he is manager of the fashionable Beach Club of Palm Beach.